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The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously since its first issue. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns, filled with interesting reading—local, State, and general news, well selected and carefully edited. It is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the country. It is published at the office of publication, and is sent free to all subscribers. It is also available for sale by all news dealers.

Local Matters.

The Street Railway.

The popularity of the street railway with the general public far surpasses the expectations of the most sanguine advocate of this enterprise, and the company, though the road has only been in existence about two months, finds itself compelled to enlarge its facilities. A monument has been built this week at the Norton Park terminus and a large gang of men are now at work upon a like improvement on Broadway near Bliss road, and as soon as the latter is completed an extra turn-out will be laid on Spring street near the head of Franklin. When this work is done cars can be run with greater regularity than at present and make three trips per hour instead of two. The company has also purchased the Sherman estate on the southwest corner of Spring and Franklin streets where commodious waiting rooms will be immediately fitted up for the accommodation of passengers who now, while waiting for a car, have to stand upon the curbstone or find seats in neighboring doorways. It is the intention of the company another year to replace the present buildings on this site with a new and handsome structure, the lower floor of which will be devoted entirely to the company's use. The waiting rooms will then be supplied with refreshment, newspaper and periodical counters, and all other modern improvements, and offices for superintendent and treasurer will adjoin.

Location for the Monument.

A meeting of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument Committee was held at Congdon Park on Thursday afternoon for the purpose of locating the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument. There was a full representation of the committee of the Post as well as the committee representing the State and city. Mr. Noble was there with the model which was placed in various positions on the park and the view examined from all directions. After considerable discussion and much advice from passers by the monument was finally located so as to satisfy all. The foundation for the base will be put in at an early date so as to get well set before cold weather comes. It is not expected that the monument itself will be placed before spring.

It was first intended to place this monument in front of the State House, but after a consultation with the city solicitor it was decided that this location was impracticable for many reasons, principally for lack of room, and so Congdon park at the head of Broadway was selected as the next best site. The monument as now located will face down Broadway and can be seen the entire length of the street.

The marriage of Mr. Job A. Peckham, of Swanburne, Peckham & Co., and Miss Jennie, daughter of Mr. William A. Barber, was quietly celebrated Thursday noon at the residence of the bride on Ayrault street. Rev. C. J. Magill, officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham took the 2:55 train for a brief tour among the White Mountains.

The Aquidneck Lawn Tennis Club has had exceedingly bad weather for its tournament throughout the week, but the games have been exceedingly well contested, with fair audiences, notwithstanding.

The body of John A. Carpenter who was drowned off Beaver Tail on August 2 last by the capsizing of his boat was found Wednesday in a badly decomposed state near where the accident occurred.

Fort Adams again has the appearance of being garrisoned. The band and foot batteries returned from their summer outing on Fisher's Island Monday evening.

Mrs. William Aplin who had been visiting her son, Mr. W. C. Noble, the sculptor, was called home Tuesday by the fatal illness of her brother-in-law.

During the first twenty days of this month our police made 78 arrests for various offences, an average of nearly four a day.

THE MORGAN-ROGERS CUPS.

Sailed for with Heavy Winds and Rough Seas.

This week's special races for valuable cups offered by Capt. E. D. Morgan and Rear Commodore Archibald Rogers of the New York Yacht Club, found all the wind and sea that the most enthusiastic yachtsman could desire. The first named cup was sailed for on Thursday, and although the early morning was rainy and anything but promising, it sufficiently cleared in time to partially dry the sails before the start. The crews were greatly hampered in their work of getting things ready by the heavy wind and sea which was felt even in the inner harbor, but the scene from the wharves was an interesting one. Of a much large number of entries only six boats made the start—two seventy-footers and four forty-footers. The Titania took the lead in the former class and held it from start to finish, and the Gorilla did the same with the forty-footers, she and the Pappoose, in fact, were all of the latter class to finish within the time limit. The Iris would undoubtedly have interfered somewhat with this victory had she escaped accident, as she had already overhauled and passed the Pappoose. The Iris carried away her mast just after turning the float and had to be taken in tow by the judges boat. The summary of the race is as follows:

Start	Finish	Elapsed	Corrected
Titania	12:20:00	1:02:30	1:02:30
Gorilla	12:20:00	1:02:30	1:02:30
Pappoose	12:21:00	1:03:30	1:03:30
Iris	12:21:00	1:03:30	1:03:30
Ava	12:21:00	1:03:30	1:03:30

Yesterday's race for the Rogers cup was sailed in much the same weather. The wind was stronger than yesterday, and the committee wisely decided to change the course, as it was evident to all that the little 30-footers would find Thursday's route too much for them. The course selected was from off Rose Island towards the leeward and return, making the turning point about one mile east of Dyer Island.

Only two boats covered the course, the Kathleen and Tom Boy, and the latter won, thus returning the cup to the giver, as the Tom Boy is owned by Rear Commodore Rogers. The race was covered by the Tom Boy in 3 hrs. 10 min. 2 sec., and by the Kathleen in 3 hrs. 10 min. 10 sec. It was an excellent race between the two boats, but the result was a general surprise, as the Kathleen was considered by far the fastest boat.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Sunday morning 9:30 meeting in Association Hall.
Mr. Elias J. Herrick will address the 6:15 men's meeting Sunday evening.
General Secretary Gibson left town yesterday for a few days vacation.
Mr. C. N. Allen the Gymnasium instructor arrived on Monday last and is busy arranging the Gymnasium which will open Monday evening Sept. 24, for regular work.

The subscriptions to date toward current expenses for year 1889-90 amount to \$1218.
The sale of entertainment tickets, to date has amounted to about \$300. Tickets exchangeable for reserved seats have been given to members, so that a large number of the seats may be taken before the first concert, which will be given Oct. 2.

Those desiring a copy of the September Magazine containing Rev. Mr. Emerson's address, can secure one by calling at the association office.

Yesterday morning a motor car No. 2 was coming down Levin street on the 11:15 trip from the beach. Mr. Arthur Guilleman attempted to drive across the track from the south end of Thomas street. His horse was struck by the car and knocked over, falling on the track and directly under the front platform apparently uninjured.

The steeplechase races are sure to attract hosts of strangers to our city, some of whom are quite apt to be snatched looking for an opportunity to increase their worldly possessions, and we would advise our citizens to be careful how they leave their homes during the next few days and nights.

Prof. J. M. English, D. D., of Newton Theological Seminary, Newton, Mass., will preach at the First Baptist church at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Young people's prayer meeting at 7 P. M., subject, "Have I been faithful?"

The Middletown Cavalcade clambake which was postponed from Thursday on account of the rain, came off yesterday and was a delightful affair. Many went out from Newport to enjoy the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Cornell gave a delightful progressive whist party at their residence on Ayrault street, Thursday evening. There were some fourteen couple present.

Mr. Thomas P. Peckham, cashier of the National Bank of Rhode Island, and Mrs. Peckham leave this morning for two weeks in the White Mountains.

Hon. J. B. Barnaby, one of Providence's leading merchants, died on Thursday after a long illness.

The Newport Steeplechases.

The Newport Steeplechase meeting for 1889 opens at the new course on Indian avenue to-day and will continue through Monday and as the entries include the most famous hunters in the country some fine sport may be expected. The course is an excellent one, better even, in many respects, than that at Sachuest which was occupied for like races several years ago. It is provided with innumerable hurdles and jumps all of which are in complete view from the carriage enclosure, without the aid of a grand stand or other temporary elevation. The races will be run under the rules of racing. The time and place for entries will be duly announced. Three horses in different interests to start in each unenclosed race. The Association reserves the right to change or withdraw any unenclosed race.

The programme of the races for the two days, together with the entries as subscribed to by the stewards of the meeting, is as follows:

FIRST DAY SEPT. 21.

STEEPLECHASE, \$500.

A Handicap Steeplechase with \$500 added, to go to the first, \$100 to the second, \$50 to the third. Entrance free. About one mile and three-quarters.

FLAT RACE, \$750.

Three years old to carry 130 pounds; four years old and upwards, 140 pounds; or if entered to be sold for \$1000, allowed 7 pounds; if for \$500, allowed 4 pounds; if for \$250, allowed 1 pound. To go to the first, \$100 to the second, \$50 to the third. Entrance free. About a mile.

THE RHODE ISLAND HURDLE RACE.

Guaranteed value, \$1,500. Closed with 12 entries. About two miles.

ENTRIES.

Hercules, Voltigeur, Westmoreland, Dave Gilson, Ligeia, Killarney, Ephraim, Jim Murphy, Tidal Wave, Memmore, Rose-ado, North-bell, Ligeia.

SECOND DAY SEPT. 22.

HURDLE RACE, \$500.

A Handicap Hurdle Race with \$500 added, to go to the first, \$100 to the second, \$50 to the third. Entrance free. About one mile and three-quarters.

FLAT RACE, \$1,000.

A Handicap with \$1,000 added, to go to the first, \$200 to the second, \$100 to the third. Entrance free. Heats of about a mile.

ENTRIES.

Jim McManus, Hercules, Voltigeur, Westmoreland, Dave Gilson, Ligeia, Killarney, Ephraim, Jim Murphy, Tidal Wave, Schoolmaster, Retribution, Ligeia.

FOR BEST LADS' RIDERS.

ENTRANCE FREE.

A Handicap for Ponies not over 15 hands. Plate to winner. About three-quarters of a mile.

For Pony Races, which have been held since 1858 or 1859. Winners of a race at Putnam or Lookaway excluded. About half a mile.

For all Horses, to carry 100 pounds. Plate to first and second. About one mile.

A Handicap. Plate added. Conditions to be announced Saturday, Sept. 21.

The value of the five prizes added as above is \$1,250.

A Historic Picture.

Editor of Newport Mercury:

I have a modest little historic picture 8x10 inches, in water colors, of a Newport major in the early days—days when little Rhode Island held bondsman. The picture was painted by an amateur sixty years ago and is true to nature at that time. It represents a mansion with Elizabethan chimney, located near the water, with a gentle slope of the land in the rear; the building is of stone and somewhat dilapidated, and was famed as having been besieged by Indians, who held the situation to near the starvation of the inmates; the latter were compelled to dig a tunnel from the cellar of the house to the river in order to obtain water for sustenance. Tradition has it that this was an immense slave estate and that once on a time small pox made a mysterious advent in the locality and caused great havoc among the slaves. The author of this picture was Mr. Jesse Briggs, who first saw light in this town. About 1820. Mr. Briggs went to Newport where he became a popular teacher, and an admirable Lay Reader in the Episcopal church of Newport. Mr. Briggs was quite a clever artist and as an amateur he produced some interesting pieces of art. Mr. Briggs always considered the point represented in this little picture second only to the famed Old Mill. I trust there are many aged citizens of Newport who can at once locate this once famed slave estate.

Notwithstanding the picture is a tiny piece of well defined art and, perchance, in itself has no intrinsic value as a picture, it has its worth as a valuable study to a learned artist to lay before the lovers and patrons of antiquity in Newport.

JA-ON F. MUMFORD, JR.,
Wareham, Mass.

A Prize for the Ocean View.

Steam fishing yacht Ocean View, Capt. Lemuel A. Dodge, of Block Island, picked up an abandoned schooner about twenty miles south of Block Island Thursday and towed her into Newport harbor. The deserted vessel was the Henry Clay and she had a cargo of 120 tons of pig iron. Papers found on board showed her to be from Hoboken bound for Portland and that she left New York on the 15th instant. Her boats were gone. This will prove a profitable catch for the Ocean View, as the cargo alone is worth between \$3,000 and \$4,000.

Rev. Dr. R. D. Spruell of Brooklyn, New York, will preach at the First Presbyterian church (Grace Chapel), tomorrow morning and evening.

Historical Society Meeting.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Newport Historical Society, Tuesday evening, the matter of allowing the Natural History Society to erect a building to join the Historical Society's building on the east was brought up and settled, after considerable discussion. The decision finally arrived at is to lease the ground at \$10 a year for twenty-one years with the privilege of a ten years' renewal. The Natural History Society to build a wooden building at a cost of \$1,800 to \$2,000 and the building at the end of the lease to be moved off or sold to the Historical Society at two-thirds its cost, in case the lease is not renewed. Two sets of plans for the improvement were submitted, but neither was accepted, and Messrs. W. E. Dennis, H. H. Swinburne and George Richardson were appointed a committee to look after the interests of the Historical Society in the matter of future selection.

It would seem that action upon so important a question should have called forth a large attendance, yet out of a membership of about 250 less than twenty were present. Messrs. William P. Sheffield and James C. Swan were opposed to the leasing of any part of the Historical Society's grounds for the purposes named, and both spoke at length against the principle and especially against so long a lease at such a trifling rental. They claimed that the erection of such a structure would in a measure deface the original building, necessitating the closing up of the windows on either side of the ancient pulpit, and they could not see why the Historical Society was to gain by it. On the other hand Dr. Storrs, Mr. H. H. Swinburne, Mr. J. M. K. Southwick, and others, thought that having the two societies together would be a great benefit to the Historical Society and that if the Natural History Society was not allowed to occupy a portion of the Historical Society's grounds at the rear of the present building it would withdraw from the Historical Society altogether.

The following donations to the society were announced by Dr. H. R. Storrs: From Dr. V. Mott Francis a packet of leaves which had belonged to his father, the late Dr. John W. Francis of New York, and which were taken from "The thirteen trees" planted by Alexander Hamilton to symbolize the original states of the Union; from Mr. William Alfred Jones of Norwich, Conn., formerly librarian of Columbia College, "A Catalogue of the Lords, Knights and Gentlemen that have compounded for their estates," London, 1652, 8o, by "T. D."; and from Dr. William Argyle Watson, "The Origin of the North American Indians," New York, 1859, 8o, by John Mcintosh.

Real Estate Transactions.

A. O. D. Taylor has sold for Mrs. Alice Matthews of Providence, and Laurence M. Greason, Thomas M. Greason, Miss Elizabeth M. Greason, all of Newport the estate belonging to the heirs of the late Thomas Milburn, at corner of Thames and Howard streets, about 1,500 feet, with buildings, to Mrs. Margaret Murphy for \$3,500.

Whipple & Derby have sold for Mr. W. E. Bailey and the heirs of the late Alfred Smith a tract of land on Wheatland avenue, containing about 11,000 square feet, to W. K. Vanderbilt.

Andrew A. Halpin has sold to Timothy Halpin, for \$1 and other considerations, a lot of land, with buildings and other improvements on Prospect Hill street.

Thomas Burlingham sold at auction Tuesday the Ferguson cottage, on Hall-don hill, to Benjamin Wahlron, for \$20. The building to be moved off.

A. O. D. Taylor has sold for Rocco Barone 600 square feet of land with improvements on the west side of Hammond street, to Wm. J. and John H. Walsh for \$1100. And Mr. Taylor has sold to Rocco Barone, for the Messrs. Walsh, the estate, consisting of stores and other buildings, and all the land, bounded southerly on Market square, westerly by land of Samuel Engle, deceased, northerly on a way leading down Chase's wharf, so called, and easterly on land of Robert S. Barker and land of Joseph G. Stevens for \$1000.

William Lewis and Daniel C. Denham have sold the Sherman estate on the southwest corner of Franklin and Spring streets to the Newport Street Railway Company for \$1, etc. The lot measures about 60 feet on Spring street by about 40 feet on Franklin street.

A. O. D. Taylor has let for John H. Crosby, Jr., his unfinished house at No. 37 Sherman street to Mrs. Annie P. Elman, on lease.

Our esteemed townsman Col. Benjamin Marsh completed 89 years of life yesterday and entered upon his 90th year in excellent health. We congratulate the venerable gentleman and hope that his familiar form may continue to be seen upon our streets for many years to come.

Councilman E. J. Barker has sufficiently recovered from his illness to walk out. Councilman Young has also recovered and is about his business as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Allen celebrated the 31st anniversary of their marriage last evening.

An Exciting Runaway.

Broadway was the scene of an exciting runaway Wednesday, the first to result from the street cars. A large gray horse belonging to Mr. Peleg Albion of Middletown, was left standing in front of Mr. Geo. Mumford Hazard's market and when the car, leaving the mile corner at 12 o'clock, and the one leaving Morton Park at 11:55, had nearly reached their respective ends of the tunnel he evidently concluded it was time he was getting out of the way. He turned sharp on to the sidewalk, dragging a heavy covered farm wagon with him and started down the sidewalk at a slow pace, hardly knowing what to do, being comparatively between the two objects which had caused his fright. The wagon, however, refused to pass the trees and was capsize, when the horse, then thoroughly frightened, freed himself and started down the pavement at break-neck speed, the whistling, attached to one trace, urging him on. He kept to the sidewalk as far as Marlboro street and then took to the road.

The driver of the down car stopped immediately upon seeing that the horse was frightened and the accident could easily have been prevented had any body been near to speak to the horse when he first started. People leaving horses along the line of the railroad will do well to hitch them.

The September Court Docket.

The docket for the September term of the superior court, which opens at the State House Monday, has been printed and it is unusually full, making about twenty-five pages. There are twenty-seven cases under Equity, ten under Exceptions, seventeen under Divorce, forty-three under Jury, three under Jury Waiver, four under Judgments and one under Miscellaneous Petitions. Three of the cases in equity are against the Newport Street Railway Company. Of the seventeen who ask for release from their marriage bonds twelve are wives and five are husbands.

The State Fair.

The weather has been so bad thus far this fall that the attendance upon the agricultural fairs has not been large. The prospects at this writing are that we shall now have better weather, so that next week all can have a chance to attend the State exhibition in Cranston. The fair opens Monday. Tuesday will be military day, Wednesday balloon day, Thursday Governor's day and Friday children's day. There will be good trotting each day. The exhibition it is expected will be one of the best ever given in the State.

Mr. William Hardick, son of Probate Clerk E. S. Burdick, and Mr. John Wightman, son of Capt. Wightman of steamer Eolas, have entered the freshman class at Brown University, and Messrs. C. C. Baldwin and Geo. R. Fearing, Jr., sons of well-known summer residents, and Mr. John Hart, son of the late James N. Hart, will be members of the freshman class at Harvard.

Mr. E. J. Burlingham, son of Mr. Thos. Burlingham, has resigned his position as clerk to Commander Goodrich, U. S. N., to enter St. Stephen's College, New York, to complete his studies for the Episcopal ministry. Mr. Clark Burdick, son of ex-Mayor J. T. Burdick, will fill his place at the Torpedo Station.

The Nashua Encampment of Odd Fellows made a pilgrimage to Newport Tuesday and remained over night. It is a fine body of men and attracted much attention in the march to the Aquidneck, which was the headquarters.

A series of nightly socials has been held at Music Hall this week under the auspices of St. Joseph's T. A. Society. The entertainments proved very enjoyable, and, considering the weather, they were well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Fays and family who have been visiting Mrs. Fays' father, Mayor Coggeshall, on Kay street, have returned to their home in St. Louis, Mo. They are accompanied by Miss Louise K. Coggeshall.

A delegation of Benjamin B. Gardner Commandery, K. T., attended the annual convention of the conclave of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island at Worcester, Wednesday.

Owing to the heavy rain Thursday morning the cricket match which was to have been played that day between the South End club of Fall River and the local club was postponed.

A collision occurred in the Sound Thursday night between steamer Old Colony and a coasting schooner in which the latter lost her main boom. The steamer was uninjured.

Mr. and Mrs. Arden Angstrom have gone to Cleveland, Ohio, which is to be their home in future. They have the best wishes of a host of Newport friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Allen celebrated the 31st anniversary of their marriage last evening.

The New War Ships.

The new government cruisers, which are here for the purpose of testing their speed over the measured mile, have attracted many visitors to the outer harbor, where they are anchored. There are three of these ships, of which the largest is the Chicago, the second the Atlanta and the smallest the Yorktown. On the Atlanta there are 240 sailors and 18 officers. The captain has a neat little room on the main deck near the stern. The vessel has several large engines and three to five engineers. She carries her own dynamo, and makes the electric lights which are used all over the vessel; also a small three cylinder engine for search lights. On the lower deck are neat little lockers, with doors of openwork, where the sailors keep their clothes, folded and laid carefully away, each man having the key to his own locker. This is an improvement on the old way of thrusting their clothes into a bag and keeping them in the hold, where the ventilation is necessarily poor. The fresh air comes to the lower deck through open slats, while the foul air is constantly worked off by a small engine. On the upper deck, near the bow, is the pilot house, with the compass and wheel and a new indicator by which the orders are given and answered from below in such a way that if they have been misunderstood it is immediately apparent to the man at the wheel. Further forward is a little iron house, in which the captain may station himself in time of action and look out through windows or, in time of great danger, through slits in the wall. The weapons of warfare on this vessel are a sight in themselves; the eight inch guns, one on the bow and one on the stern, carry a ball of 8 inches calibre, and the charge of powder is 210 pounds or 20 pounds to an inch of calibre. The powder is put in in small octagonal cakes, first the cocoa powder, which is brown, and afterwards the black powder. This gun may be worked by hand or steam, and six men are calculated for handling it when in action, although four could do it very well. There are six inch guns of the same kind that require a charge of 100 pounds of powder. There are gatling guns and rapid firing guns, both shell and ball. Then there are rifles and revolvers, and for ornament principally, some old-fashioned sabres. The ship presents a very neat appearance; the wood-work being frequently painted and the decks scrubbed off every morning. In fact, there is no illiness amongst the 240 sailors, even within the narrow confines of one of these modern warships in time of peace.

The heirs of the late F. N. Barlow have decided to make the twenty-five foot court which leads to the rear of their Broadway estate a public way and put the land thus reached into the market. Eight good building lots could be disposed of without interfering with the family residence which fronts on Broadway, the grounds of which would then measure about 250 by 125 feet. There are two dwelling houses already built on this rear land which are occupied by members of the Barlow family and the land is sewered.

We understand that two young ladies living in Newport invested fifty cents apiece in the last monthly drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, buying one-twentieth of a ticket which drew \$40,000, thus securing \$2,000 for their one dollar. This may be true, but to the hundreds of our citizens who, upon the strength of these ladies' success, may be contemplating similar investments we would quote the old saying that "Lightning never strikes twice in the same place."

Several complaints have been made this week of clothes being stolen from lines on which they had been hung in the vain hope of drying them. The weather, it would seem, has been of sufficient annoyance to the housewife without any aid from cowardly thieves, and if the latter be caught we would suggest that the empty lines might be used in the administration of justice.

Messrs. A. C. Titus & Co., have leased the upper part of the car house on Commercial wharf for storage and during the past week have been engaged in moving their surplus furniture from the old Perry Mill building. They have nearly 5,000 square feet of floor space in the car house, but notwithstanding this fact it is nearly filled full.

Steamer Mount Hope landed a large excursion party here Monday where the day was enjoyably spent notwithstanding the inclement weather. The party was from Fall River bound for New London, but the weather was so bad it was decided to make Newport the terminus.

Tommy Pettitt and his brother closed their engagements at the Newport Casino Tuesday, and the former went to Springfield, Mass., to play the second of his series of lawn tennis matches with Kerr, the Irish champion.

Tickets and seats for the Y. M. C. A. entertainment course are still on sale at the Association rooms.

CITY BRIEFS.

Outings of Newport and Newporters.

Mr. Frank L. Powell is convalescent. Dr. Eroyd has returned from Philadelphia.

Mr. F. O. French and family will winter abroad.

Dr. W. Thornton Parker has been in town this week.

Mr. Ernest Goffe is again confined to his home by illness.

Capt. Benj. S. Melville has recovered from his late illness.

The number of bathers this week at the beach has been small.

Mrs. Ivers J. Austin has returned to her cottage on Catharine street.

Mrs. Phoebe B. Crocker of Brooklyn, is visiting at Mr. Abram H. Tilly's.

The Messrs. Weaver have closed the Ocean House for the season of 1889.

Mr. H. W. Coxzons, Jr., who has been ill for some weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mr. Joseph Armstrong is confined to his home on Howard avenue by illness.

The fort launch has been off duty this week undergoing her annual overhauling.

Mrs. John Waters and Miss Bessie Waters have been spending the week at Lenox.

A dinner-dance will be given at the Breakers Monday evening by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Aquidneck Encampment received a fraternal visit from Uncas Encampment of Wickford last evening.

Rev. J. A. L. Rich, pastor of the First M. E. church, will enter upon his annual vacation next week.

Capt. Geo. H. Kelley and Mrs. Kelley are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Seabury in Springfield, Mass.

Sir Lyon and Lady Playfair of England have been visiting Mr. J. J. Van Allen, at Wakehurst, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Orme Wilson, who closed their Newport cottage last week for the season, have gone abroad.

Ten coasting schooners arrived in the harbor Tuesday with cargoes that had been delayed by the rough weather.

Mr. Frank West, a member of the Chicago police force, is visiting friends in Newport where he formerly lived.

Miss Annie King, daughter of the late Dr. King, met with an accidental fall recently causing a fracture of an arm.

Mrs. Geo. W. Merrill, who formerly owned a cottage here, has been in town this week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Pratt.

Rev. Henry C. Potter, of New York, will preach at St. Columba, Berkeley Memorial chapel, to-morrow afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Chase, of Providence, have been visiting Mrs. Mary A. Gardner of Rhode Island avenue this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Remington and daughter, of Providence, are visiting General and Mrs. A. L. Burdick on Spring street.

This has been a week of most disagreeable weather but a large number of our summer people still linger, notwithstanding.

The September meeting of Aquidneck Union, Chautauque Literary and Scientific Circles, will be held next Thursday evening.

The base ball game in Portsmouth Saturday between the Calumets and Commercial resulted in a victory for the latter, 12 to 4.

The horse ordered by the last meeting of the city council, for horse reel No. 5, to take the place of the one that died, has arrived.

The members of the Newport Light Infantry held the first of their autumn and winter socials at their armory Wednesday evening.

Messrs. Stewart and Allen, the life patrol crew at the beach, closed their season Saturday afternoon, having been on duty since July 3.

The grand stand at the steeplechase races to-day and Monday is a private enterprise. The managers of the races have nothing to do with it.

Prof. J. H. Foster has closed his Newport season, which proved a most successful one, and gone to Boston. He will sail for Paris early in October.

Sunday School Election.

At the annual meeting of the First M. E. Church Sunday School Board, held Tuesday, the following officers were elected for

Poetry.

The Stranger.

An Eastern Legend.

Angered man came late to Alphonso's tent.
The sky was dark and the fire was low.
He asked for bread; his strength was well
spent; his eyes were dim and his head was bowed.
The tent was empty, and the stranger
sat down on the ground, and wept.

But when he rose, he found the tent
empty, and the fire was low.
He looked for bread; his strength was well
spent; his eyes were dim and his head was bowed.

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empty, and the fire was low.
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men, but, of course, I can marry
only one of them; and although I have
come to this conclusion I feel truly sorry
to have disappointed such a good
fellow as—

"Yes, yes, I should think as I
do," muttered Mr. Wingrove, as he
passed to the next page. "If, as—"

"Richard Fletcher. Do not ask me,
father, dear, why I have chosen as I
have. Perhaps I hardly know myself.
Women love—well, I suppose, because
they love. This is all the reason I can
give. Please send copies of this letter
to Richard Fletcher and—"

(Here the old gentleman turned over
to the last page, shaking his head
triumphantly.)

"John Harvey. I am sure they will
both understand my feelings, and while
the man I have accepted will always
have my love, I shall ever regard the
other as one of my most esteemed
friends."

"Can you most affectionate daughter,
Ada Wingrove—"

Mr. Wingrove was deeply disap-
pointed by his daughter's reply, but he
lost no time in complying with her request,
and at once made two full copies of her
letter, which he caused to be posted
the same evening to her rival admirers.

He had not been in good health of late,
and this decision of his daughter's worried
him very much. Happily his
daughter was never destined to know
how grievously her unfortunate answer
had affected him.

For that very night a sad event hap-
pened. While lying uneasily in his bed,
poor Mr. Wingrove was seized with a
fit of apoplexy, and the next morning
was found sleeping his last sleep.

At the same moment the two friends
were perusing Ada's letter.

"I am really very sorry for you, my
dear Dick," said Harvey, "but, remember,
it was your own suggestion that we
should abide by her decision."

"I know that," replied Fletcher sadly.
"How to my fate, Ada Wingrove is
yours. And now, good-by, Jack. I
leave her to you and shall trouble you
no more."

That night Richard Fletcher set out
for Liverpool, visited Messrs. Wal-
wright, and the next day was out on the
sea, bound for South America.

John Harvey made a show of re-
gret at parting with his old friend, but
he was inwardly glad to get him
out of the way. There was something
in his position that caused him a vague
feeling of uneasiness and uncertainty.

For reasons of his own he was a little
surprised that Ada's choice had fallen
on himself, and in spite of the un-
fathomable language of her letter, he could
not help reflecting that sometimes
young ladies changed their minds.

So content was his mind that he
could not make up his mind what to do,
whether to write to Ada Wingrove at
once, expressing his delight at her ac-
ceptance of his offer, or to tuck away
Guilford and claim his bride, or wait
her return to town.

While he was cogitating a friend
called and brought him the sad news
of Mr. Wingrove's sudden death that
morning. Miss Wingrove had been re-
gretted to return at once, and no
doubt she had arrived at that time.

Of course he felt bound to write to
his beloved without delay, and he did
so.

Miss Wingrove had come home, ac-
companied by her aunt, and naturally
was plunged in the deepest distress.
She did not receive Harvey in a man-
ner in any way indicative of her re-
ception of him in the character of an
accepted lover, but that was not sur-
prising under the painful circumstances.

When she had in some degree recover-
ed her composure she said to him:
"It was very kind of you to call, Mr.
Harvey. I had little reason to expect
this attention from you. I rather
thought I should have seen Mr.
Fletcher."

Harvey made no reply.
Alarmed by his silence, Miss Win-
grove exclaimed:

"Oh, Mr. Harvey, surely nothing has
happened to Mr. Fletcher, also. Why is
he not here? Where is he?"

"He has gone abroad," replied Har-
vey.

"Gone abroad?" echoed Ada, turn-
ing pale and placing her hand on her
heart. "And why?"

"Well, I believe he has had the offer
of a very lucrative appointment, and
he told me he had accepted it."

"And—did he leave no word for
me?" gasped the poor girl. "Do
you know of the relations between us?"

John Harvey was not a thorough-
going scoundrel; but he saw himself in
the presence of a strong temptation,
a great opportunity. He knew there had
been some error in Ada's letter; he
perceived that it was Richard Fletcher
and not himself who had gained her
affection; and his rival had suddenly
departed, leaving the coast clear for him.

He was not the man to resist such a
temptation.

So, while professing to sympathize
deeply with Miss Wingrove in her
double bereavement, the loss of her
father and the sudden flight of her
lover, he continued to insinuate, with-
out actually stating it in so many words,
that Richard Fletcher had altered his
mind, and that in view of the tempta-
tion, offer which the Liverpool firm had
made him, he had abandoned the
thought of marriage and pursued for-
tune instead.

"Oh," cried Ada, "I did not think
that any man could be so base! Least
of all such a man as I believed him to
be."

Harvey endeavored to console her.
He assured her that no doubt there
would soon be news of the absent man,
and that the motives of his departure
would be fully and satisfactorily ex-
plained. Ada seemed almost stupefied
by her sorrow, and she did not seek
to detain him when Harvey proposed to
take his leave, and he was now glad to
do so.

"It's no fault of mine," he reflected
as he walked home, "that things have
turned out in this way, and I feel proud
of them."

see her advanced husband, but it was a
servant who entered the room and an-
nounced: "Mr. Fletcher."

Ada sprang up astounded. Richard
Fletcher approached her, holding out
his hand, but she shrank back and
would not take it, exclaiming:

"What is the meaning of this—?"
"Intuition," suggested Fletcher.
"I did not say that," replied Ada.

"Well, perhaps you mean it," ob-
served her visitor, "and I am not sur-
prised. But pardon me; I only called
to congratulate you on your approach-
ing marriage to my friend, John
Harvey. I have just returned from
South America, and heard the sad
cause of the postponement of your
wedding—the death of your father."

"But I am glad that it is to take place
at last. There, I am quite heart-whole
for you. Mr. Wingrove, it was a hard
stroke, but I am sure, because recom-
mended to last to your rejection of me."

"My rejection of you?" echoed Ada.
"What do you mean?"
"Why, did you not write to your
father saying that of the two men who
had proposed to you, you preferred
John Harvey?"

"Never!"
"That is very strange. Here is your
own letter, which I have always carried
near my heart, which it well might
be."

Thereupon he drew from his pocket-
book the old, crumpled duplicate letter
he had received from Mr. Wingrove a
year before. Ada seized it eagerly, and
with blanched face and quivering lips
hastily perused its contents.

"Yes, yes," she said, when she had
read the first few lines, "that is what I
wrote—that is—no, no, this is all
wrong—I never wrote that! I confess
I am not a very good writer, but Richard
Fletcher, do you hear, O Richard, how
has this fatal change been brought
about?"

Richard Fletcher was more astonished
than ever, but he was for the moment
utterly at a loss to account for Miss
Wingrove's strange repudiation of her
own words.

"Surely," he said at last, "no one
could have willfully altered your letter,
but might not your father have ac-
cidentally substituted John Harvey's
name for mine?"

"No," exclaimed Ada, "that could
not be. He could never have made
such a mistake."

"Is there any means," asked Fletcher,
of ascertaining the truth?"
"Of course," replied Ada, "of compar-
ing the copy with the original."

In a few moments she had found the
leaves she exclaimed:

"See, this is what I wrote in my own
hand. Take it, read it, and judge for
yourself."

Richard Fletcher took the letter and
perused it carefully, line by line, copy-
ing it word for word with him, copy-
ing which he held in his own hand. There
was no difference between the two, ex-
cept in the circumstance that whereas
the original covered four sides of a
sheet of small note paper, Mr. Win-
grove had compressed its contents with-
in the space of two pages.

"Yes," observed Fletcher, "in a calm
cold voice, 'it is an avowal of your love
for John Harvey and a rejection of my
offer.'"

"No," exclaimed Ada, "it cannot be.
There must be some dreadful magic in
it. Give it to me."

And she almost snatched her own let-
ter from Richard's hands. Then she
began to read aloud:

"My dear Father—I have been think-
ing long and anxiously over the propo-
sals made to you by John Harvey and
Richard Fletcher. I know them both
to be excellent men, and I am sure that
of the two I should prefer the latter. But
of the two I confess I prefer Richard
Fletcher."

"There, there," she cried, "Richard
Fletcher, say—read for yourself. There
is no mistake. It was your name I
wrote here, not John Harvey's."

Once more Fletcher took the letter
and read it through carefully, turning
it over from page to page, and compar-
ing one with another. He shook his
head doubtfully; then suddenly started
with surprise.

"Oh, heavens," he cried, "there has
indeed been a mistake, and all I fear
Miss Wingrove is of your own com-
position. It is all now, I am sure,
father, have read from page to page as
I have printed book, while you intended
that the third page should follow the
first and the fourth the second, and
thus the whole purpose and meaning
of your message has been reversed."

And so it was. Let the reader revert
to the copy of the letter as printed
above, and he will see for himself how
the unhappy error arose. Transpose the
second and third pages as Mr. Win-
grove had done, and the names of the
two suitors will change places.

Poor Ada! she had only adopted a
practice very common with ladies, and
had, moreover, forgotten to number
her pages.

It was a sad mistake, and might have
been a fatal one. Fortunately it was
found out and repaired in time.

The end may readily be anticipated.
Ada Wingrove's wedding took place in
due course, but not with John Harvey
as her bridegroom. His treachery in
conceiving the mistake he had discov-
ered, and in taking a mean advantage
of it, was, of course, easily recognized,
and when he next called on Miss Win-
grove, he was informed that she was
"not at home."

Ada Wingrove, of course, made all
the usual promises at the altar, but
after the ceremony her happy husband
reminded her that there was one which
had been forgotten.

"What is that, Richard?"
"Will you ever get again to write
page two upon page three, or page three
upon page two, so long as you live?"

And Ada answered, "I will!"—Ex-
change.

The Best Man to Marry.

Don't be afraid to marry a poor man;
but be sure that he has something be-
sides poverty to commend him. Be
sure that he has two strong hands, not
only skilled, but ready for hard work.
Be sure that he has an occupation or a
profession which may reasonably be de-
pendent on to yield a good comfortable
living. Be sure that he is industrious,
and not indolgent; be sure that he is
a steady, a reliable, a trustworthy man,
and also a happy-go-lucky fellow.

A good, true, faithful young woman
ought to have no "Yes" for answer to
a proposal of marriage from a lazy man,
or a man who has no fixed occupation,
or a man who has lived half his life of
the hand earnings of his mother or sister,
going about the streets meanly with
his cane and his cigarette and his
fine clothes, playing the gentleman.

"What is the matter?" asked a law-
yer of his coachman.
"The horses are running away, sir."

"Can you not pull them up?"
"I am afraid not."

"Then," said the lawyer, after judi-
cial delay, "ran into something cheap."

Portuguese Bull Fighting.

No knacker's yard horses are brought
into the ring to be butchered unresist-
ing. There are no headstalls of the low
Spanish type with horses incapable of
fight from the bull, the Portuguese
placard being generally a gentlemanly
birth-of-a-class, that is, with whom
the management of the "great horse"
is a traditional accomplishment. He is
neither protected by armor nor does he
carry any weapon either of offense or
of defense. Horse and rider preserve the
traditions of this ancient equestrian
art, the rider by wearing a rich,
gold-laced costume of the sixteenth
century, the horse by his coat of arms
and magnificent silver and gold
caparison.

To equalize the odds be-
tween the bull and his batters, his
horns are tipped, and yet, even with
his handicapping the Portuguese bull
has much the best of it. He is never
seriously hurt; indeed, in my belief, he
is never hurt at all, and he enjoys the
delight—the intense delight, common
to all men and all animals of natural
courage—of being put in a boundless
and justifiable rage to run a black
flag on the plains of Alentejo, a pace
which has never been fought before, in
his first stage rush into the ring.

He charges at the first living creature
in his path; the blunder and muddle his
rush the safer is the bull fighter.

The man holds his scarlet sash in his
right hand, and behind his shelter,
darts to one side while the bull's horns
miss only the silk and the empty air. A
mistake of a fraction of a second in his
action may cost him his life, and he
is the most dangerous of men in the
ring.

When the bull has run at the
center of the ring, gazing from one to
another of his foes, hesitating which to
attack first. He paws the ground, his
lowering hoarsely in his anger, his great
muscular neck lowered and raised, in
a terrible sentence of going and kill-
ing an imaginary enemy, he stamps on
the ground, and fancies he is trampling
an assailant under his hoofs. Some-
times he charges again and again till
his wind and rage are spent. Some-
times he turns cunning, and approach-
ing one of the men slowly, stalks him
with deadly intent to catch and hold
him against the wooden barrier of the
ring and crush the life out of him.

This action, of course, must be fol-
lowed by the bull's blind rushes, and
these lead to more deaths in the ring
than occur, but that the boundary of
the arena, which is from 5 to 6 feet in
height, is provided with a little ledge
about half way from the ground. On
this the bull-fighter can place his foot,
and, resting his hand on the top, vault
over and escape. It is amusing to see
a practiced bull-fighter chased by the
bull across the arena, and finding his
feet exactly as he reaches the barrier,
per and leaps over at the very moment
that the bull's horns come with a re-
sounding bang against the woodwork.

Sometimes, though, the man has to
run as fast as his legs can carry him,
and sometimes he does not run fast
enough. Then the bull scores.—The
Fortnightly Review.

Brain Rest.

The suspension of self-consciousness
is illustrated by the incident related by
Dr. Keeney, the expert who has been
so long resident in Washington, as
"man in charge of the invalid wife and
daughter of Senator Sawyer. Dr.
Keeney says: "One of the best authen-
ticated cases of absolute loss of self-
consciousness was that of a citizen of
Neenah, Wis., a business man who was
lost and not heard from for ten days.
He went to a political meeting, heard
speeches, and started for home, after
having argued with a friend near the
hall door concerning the right and
wrong of local parties. He did not see
home and his family became distressed
as the days went by and no tidings
came from the missing man. At last a
telegram came to his wife, dated Wash-
ington City, and stating that he would
be home soon. The fact is, that gen-
tleman had gone to Chicago, and thence
to Washington, without knowing where
he was going or what he was doing,
until he regained self-consciousness in
the turmoil of the capital under the
domination of a crowd of looking at the
famous paintings that adorn the walls.
When he realized that he was there the
shock was so sudden that he fainted,
was carried off in a police ambulance
and treated by physicians who thought
the man insane. Finally he assured
them of his condition and sent the tele-
graph to his wife.

He found in his pockets one hundred
and twenty dollars in cash. Yet he
knew that when he went to the political
meeting in . . . he had about forty
dollars only on his person. That ac-
counted him more than all else. He
couldn't account for the possession of
that money. Well, he returned home
and was made up, and for a long time
and fully recovered. There was nothing
the matter with him but over-work.
His brain needed rest, and took a rest
in spite of him. Three months passed,
and a gentleman in Chicago wrote my
patient asking him to return the two
hundred dollars which he had borrowed
and which was long overdue, because
he had expressed a desire to have
the money only a few weeks when he
borrowed it. Wasn't that singular?
There was unconscious but correct
celebration. He was going on a trip, knew
he did not have enough money, went to
a friend and borrowed it, and yet was
not personally conscious of anything
done by him. This is indeed a cele-
brated case among medical men, but
the gentleman does not like to have his
name used in public prints. He thinks
it reflects on his sanity, but it does
not. He was never before, nor has he
at any time since, been afflicted in that
manner. His brain was tired out and
took an enforced rest.

If α were large in the $H_{\text{eff}} = J$

States had a "pearl-top" chimney, the breaking of chimneys would almost cease. There would still be some

ness, accidents. But, if every lamp had a "pearl-top" chimney, the change would be so great that the sale of other sorts would instantly stop.

machett & Co., Pittsburgh, might possibly make enough "pearl-tops" to keep the country supplied.

By the way, a dealer that sells their chimneys gives a new one for every one that breaks in use.

There is a primer about them that every dealer in lamp chimneys can get some hundreds of for his neighborhood

WEAR THE BURKE PACKARD
For that every girl is stamped
The Burke Packard.

KORRECT SHAPE

BURY & J.W. BURT & CO. PACKARD

IT CONFORMS TO SHAPE OF FOOT

Don't spoil your feet by wearing cheap shoes. The Burt & Packard Shoe Company is the only shoe company in the world that makes shoes for men, women and children. The Burt & Packard Shoe Company is the only shoe company in the world that makes shoes for men, women and children. The Burt & Packard Shoe Company is the only shoe company in the world that makes shoes for men, women and children.

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214 THAMES ST.,
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For Sale or To Let.

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Real Estate & Fire Insurance
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CO BY TWO.
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FOR SALE
BUILDING LOTS.

by 140 (240 square feet of land) for one hundred and fifty dollars, situated on the Howell plat, south of the Ferry Road and west of the land avenue, Janesville, Wisconsin State.

These lots are only a short distance from the Ferry, and now is the time to secure a well-located home site, or a good place to

Daniel Watson
235 THAMES STREET,
where plans can be seen.

Thankful for past favors, and having refitted, refurnished and restocked store with new and desirable goods. Ladies', Gents', Misses' & Children's

Boots and Shoes,
would solicit a continuance of their patronage and trusts that, with courteous treatment, dealing and a practical experience of 26 years with shoes, to make it pleasantly profitable to all who may favor him with
The best line of \$3 Shoes in the
CENTRAL MARK

Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork,
Mutton, Lamb, Poultry, H.
Pigs' Feet, Tripe, Etc., and
Vegetables of all kinds in
their Season.

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Cor. Frontal and Beverly Sts., Proctor
For the Improved Instruction of the
Including the use of articulation, speech &
reading. Tuition free to residents of
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Apply then at the school, or to
THOMAS H. STOCKWELL,
Commissioner of Public Schools.

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REAL ESTATE AND MORTG
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NOTICE!

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS
 and recovered, and is of all the
 coverings in hand. Also the new st-
 sticks furnished. Krays and kinds, in
 Yak-hok here, and for the friends.

DAYCARE



